

SALMACIDA
SPOLIA.

A MASQUE.

Presented by the King and Queenes
Majesties, at *White-hall*,

On *Tuesday* the 21. day of *January*
1639.



LONDON,

Printed by T. H. for *Thomas Walkley*, and are to be
sold at his shop at the signe of the flying Horse
neere Yorke house. 1639.

SAL M A C L A

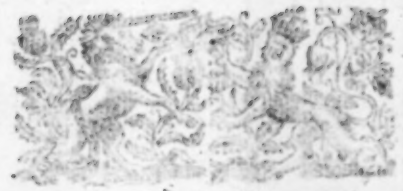
SPOLIA

A. M. WOLFE

Presented by the King and Queens
Majesties, at White-hall

On Tuesday the 22^d of January

1692.



LONDON

Printed by A. M. for Thomas Widdowes, and are to be
sold at his shop at the signe of the flying horse
near York-house 1692.

The Subject of the MASQUE.



Discord a malicious Fury, appears in a storme, and by the Invocation of malignant spirits, proper to her evil use, having already put most of the world into disorder, endeavours to disturbe these parts, envying the blessings and Tranquility we have long enjoyed.

These Incantations are expressed by those spirits in an Antimasque: who on a sudden are surpris'd, and stop in their motion by a secret power, whose wisdom they tremble at, and depart as foreknowing, that Wisdom will change all their malicious hope of these disorders into a sudden calme, which after their departure is prepared by a disperse'd Harmony of Musique.

This secret Wisdom in the Person of the King attended by his Nobles, and under the name of Philogenes or Lover of his People, hath his appearance prepared by a Chorus, representing the

B

belov'd

belov'd people, and is instantly discovered, environed with those Nobles in the throne of Honour.

Then the Quene personating the chiefe Heroine, with her martiall Ladies, is sent downe from Heaven by Pallas as a Reward of his Prudence, for reducing the threatening storme into the following calme.

In

IN the border that enclosed the Sceane and made a frontispice to all the worke, in a square Neech on the right hand stood two figures of women, one of them expressing much majesty in her aspect, apparelled in sky colour with a crowne of gold on her head, and a bridle in her hand, representing Reason: the other embracing her was in changeable filke with wings at her shoulders, figured for intellectuall Appetite, who while she embraceth Reason, all the actions of men are rightly governed. Above these in a second order, were winged children, one riding on a furious Lion, which hee seemes to tame with reynes and a bit: Another bearing an Antique ensigne: the third hovering above with a branch of Palme in his hand, expressing the victory over the Perturbations. In a Neech on the other side stood two figures joyning hands, one a grave old man in a robe of purple, with a heart of gold in a chayne about his necke, figured for Counsell; the other a woman, in a garment of cloth of gold, in her hand a sword with a serpent winding about the blade, representing Resolution, both these being necessary to the good meanes of arriving to a vertuous end.

Over these and answering to the other side was a round Altar rayed high, and on it the bird of Pallas, figured for Prudence: on cyther side were children with wings, one in a ct of Adoration, another holding a booke, and a third flying over their heads with a lighted Torch in his hand, representing the intellectuall light accompanied with Doctrine and Discipline, and alluding to the figures below, as those on the other side.

Above these ran a large Freeſe, with a Cornice-
ment: in the miſt wherof was a double Comparti-
ment rich and full of ornament: on the top of this
ſate Fame with ſpreaded wings, in act, ſounding a
Trumpet of gold: joyning to the Compartiment in
various poſtures lay two Figures in their naturall
colours as big as the life; one holding an Anchor
repreſenting ſafety; the other expreſſing Riches,
with a Cornu-copia; and about her ſtood Antique
vaſes of gold. The reſt of this Freeſe was compo-
ſed of Children, with ſignificant ſignes to expreſſe
their ſeverall qualities; Forgetfulneſſe of injuries,
extinguishing a flaming torch on an Armor; Com-
merce, with eares of Corne; Felicity, with a basket
of Lillies; Affection to the Countrey, holding a
Grashopper; Proſperous ſucceſſe, with the Rud-
der of a Ship; Innocence, with a branch of Fearnē:
All theſe expreſſing the ſeverall goods, followers
of peace and Concord, and fore-runners of humane
felicity: ſo as the worke of this Front conſiſting of
Picture qualified with morall Philoſophy, temper'd
delight with proſit.

In the miſt of the aforeſaid Compartiment in an
Ovall Table was written.

SALMACIDA SPOLIA.

The Ancient *Adagies* are theſe.

*Salmasida Spolia ſine ſanguine ſive ſudore, potius quam.
Cadmia victoria, ubi ipſos victores pernicies opprimit.*

But

But before I proceed in the descriptions of the Sceanes, it is not amisse briefly to set downe the Histories from whence these Proverbs tooke their originall.

For the first *Melas* and *Arewanias* of *Argos*, and *Troezen* conducted a common Colony to *Halicarnassus* in *Asia*, and there drave out the barbarous *Cariæ* and *Lelegi*, who fled up to the Mountaines; from whence they made many incursions, robbing and cruelly spoyling the Grecian Inhabitants, which could by no meanes be prevented.

On the top of the right horne of the hill which surrounds *Halicarnassus*, in forme of a Theater, is a famous Fountaine of most cleare water, and exquisite taste called *Salmacin*: It happened that neere to this Fountaine one of the Colony (to make gaine by the goodnesse of the water) set up a Taverne, and furnish'd it with all necessaries, to which the Barbarians resorting (entised by the delicious taste of this water, at first some few, and after many together in troops,) of fierce and cruell natures, were reduced of their owne accord to the sweetnesse of the Grecian customes.

The other *Adage* is thus derived.

The Citie of *Thebes*, anciently called *Cadmia*, had warre with *Adrastus*, the Argive King, who raised a great Army of *Arcadians* and *Missenians*, and fought a battaile with them neere *Ismenia*, where the *Thebans* were overthrowne, turned their backs, and fled into their City; the *Peloponnesians* (not accustomed to skale walled Townes) assaulding furiously, but

without order, were repulst from the walls by the defendants, and may of the *Argives* slaine: at that instant the besieged making a great sally, and finding the enemy in disorder and confusion, cut them all in picces, onely *Adrastus* excepted, who was saved by flight: but this victory was gotten with great damage and slaughter of the *Thebans*, for few of them returned alive into their City.

The allusion is, That his Majesty out of his mercy and clemency approving the first Proverbe, seekes by all meanes to reduce tempestuous and turbulent natures into a sweet calme of Civill concord.

A Curtayne flying up, a horrid Sceane appeared of storme and tempest: no glimpse of the Sun was seene, as if darkenesse, confusion, and deformity, had possesst the world, and driven light to Heaven, the trees bending, as forced by a gust of winde, their branches rent from their trunks, and some torne up by the roots: a farre off was a darke wrought sea, with rowling billowes, breaking against the rockes, with rayne, lightning and thunder: in the midst was a globe of the Earth, which at an instant falling on fire, was turned into a Fury, her hayre upright, mixt with snakes, her body leane wrinkled and of a swarthy colour, her breasts hung bagging downe to her waste, to which with a knot of serpents was girt red bases, and under it tawny skirts downe to her feet: in her hand she brandisht a sable Torch, and looking a Scarse with hollow envious eyes came downe into the Roome.

Fury

FVRIE.

Blow winds! untill you raise the Seas so high,
 That waves may hang like Teares in the Sunnes eye,
 That we (when in vast Cataracts they fall)
 May thinke he weepes at Natures Funerall:
 Blow winds! and from the troubled wombe of Earth
 (Where you receive your undiscover'd birth)
 Breake out in wild disorders, till you make
 ATLAS, beneath his shaking Load to shake.
 How am I griev'd, the world should every where
 Be vext into a storme, save only here:
 Thou over-lucky too much happy Ile!
 Grow more desirous of this flatts'ring stile!
 For thy long health can neuer alter'd be,
 But by thy surfets on Felicitie:
 And I to stir the humors that increase
 In thy full Body (over-growne with peace)
 Will call those Furies hither, who incense
 The guilty, and disorder Innocence.
 Ascend! Ascend! you horrid sullen brood
 Of evil spirits, and displace the good!
 The great, make only wiser, to suspect
 Whom they have wrong'd by falshood, or neglect;
 The Rich, make full of avarice as pride,
 Like Graves, or swallowing Seas, unsatisfi'd;
 Busie to help the State (when needy growne)
 From poore mens fortunes, never from their owne.
 The Poore, ambitious make, apt to obey
 The False in hope to rule whom they betray:
 And make Religion to become their vice,
 Nam'd, to disguise ambitious Avarice:

The speech ended, three Furies make their entry
presented by

M. Charles Murrey.

M. Seymour.

M. Tartarcan.

This Antimasque being past, the Sceane changed into a calme, the skie serene, a farre off *Zephyrus* appeared breathing a gentle gale: in the Landskip were Corne fields and pleasant Trees, sustayning Vines fraught with grapes, and in some of the furthest parts Villages, with all such things as might expresse a Country in peace, rich, and fruitfull. There came breaking out of the Heavens a silver Chariot, in which sate two persons, the one a woman in a watchet garment, her dressing of silver mixt with bulrushes, representing Concord: somewhat below her sate the good Genius of Great Britaine, a yong man in a carnation garment, embroidered all with flowers, an Anticke sword hung in a skarfe, a garland on his head, and in his hand a branch of Platan mixt with eares of corn: these in their dissent sung together.

1. Song.

Good Genius of Great Britaine, *Concord*:

Concord.

Why should I hasten hisber, since the good
I bring to men is slowly understood:

Genius

Genius.

*I know it is the Peoples vice,
To lay too meane, too cheape a price
On eu'ry blessing they possesse
Th' injoying makes them thinke it lesse.*

Concord.

*If then, the need of what is good,
Doth make it lov'd, or understood,
Or tis by absence better knowne
I shall be walew'd, when I'm gone.*

Genius.

*Yet stay! O stay! if but to please
The great and wise Philogenes.*

Concord.

*Should dewes not fall, the Sunne forbear
His course, or I my visits here;
Alike from these defects would cease
The power and hope, of all increase.*

Genius.

*Stay then! O stay! if but to ease
The cares of wise Philogenes.*

Concord.

*I will! and much I grieve, that though the best
Of Kingly science, harbours in his brest,
Yet tis his fate, to rule in adverse times,
When wisdom must awhile give place to crimes.*

C

Being

Being arrived at the Earth, and descended from the Chariot, they sing this short Dialogue, and then departed severall wayes to incite the beloved people to honest pleasures and recreations which have ever beene peculiar to this Nation.

Both.

*O who but he, could thus endure
To live, and governe in a fülleine age,
When it is harder far to cure,
The Peoples folly than resist their rage?*

After which there followed these severall Entries of Antimasques.

1. Entry.

Wolfgangus Vandergoose Spagrick, Operator to the invisible Lady stiled the Magicall sister of the Rosicrosse, with these recits following, and many other rare secrets, undertakes in short time to cure the defects of nature, and diseases of the mind:

1 Confection of Hope and feare to entertayne Lovers.

2 Essence of dissimulation to enforce Love.

3 Iulope of fruition to recreate the hot feavers of Love.

4 Water of dalliance to warme an old courage.

5 A subtle quintessence drawne from mathematicall points and lines, filtred through a melancholly brayne to make Eunuchs engender.

6 Pomado of the Barks of Comelineffe, the
sweetnesse

sweetnesse of wormewood, with the fat of gravity
to anoynt those that have an ill mine.

7 Spirit of *Saturnus* high capers, and *Bacchus*
whirling virtigoes to make one dance well.

8 One dramme of the first matter, as much of
the rust of times Sythe mixt with the juice of *Medeas*
heards, this in an electuary makes all sorts of old
people yong.

9 An Opiade of the spirit of Muskadine taken
in good quantity to bedward, to make one forget his
Creditors.

10 Powder of *Menippus* tree, & the Rine of Hemp
to console those who have lost their money.

11 Treacle of the gale of Serpents, and the liver
of Doves to initiate a Neophite Courtier.

12 An easie vomit of the fawning of a Spaniel
Gallobelgicus, and the last *Coranto*, hot from the
Presse, with the powder of some leane jests, to pre-
pare a disprovues welcome to rich mens Tables.

13 A Gargarisme of *Florioes* first fruits, *Diana de*
monte Major, and the scraping of Spanish *Romane's*
distilled in *balneo*, to make a sufficient Linguist with-
out travelling, or scarce knowing himselfe what hee
sayes.

14 A Bath made of a Catalogue from the Mart
and Common places, taken in a *Frankford* drislar, in
his diet he must retaine all reall knowledge, and on-
ly sucke in vulgar opinions, using the Fricale of co-
federacy, will make Ignorants in all professions to
seeme and not to be.

2. Entry.

Fowre old men richly attired,
the shapes proper to the persons,
presented by

M. Borroughs.
M. Skipwith.
M. Pert.
M. Ashton.

3. Entry.

Three yong souldiers in severall
fashioned habits, but costly, and
presented to the life, by

M. Hearne.
M. Slingsby.
M. Chumley.

4. Entry.

A nurse and three children in long Coats, with
bibbes, biggins, and muckenders.

5. Entry.

An ancient Irishman, presented by

M. Iay.

6. Entry.

An ancient Scottishman, presented by

M. Atkins.

7. Entry.

An old fashioned Englishman,
and his misstrisse presented by

M. Arpe.
M. With. Murry.

These three Antimasques were well and naturally
set out.

8. Entry.

8. Entry.

Doctor *Tartaglia* and two } *M. Rimes.*
pedants of *Francolin*, presented by } *M. Warder.*
 } *M. Villiers.*

9. Entry.

Fowre Grotesques or drolities, in the most fantasticall shapes that could be devised.

10. Entry.

The invisible Lady magicall sister of the Rosicrosse.

11. Entry.

A shepheard, presented by *M. Charles Murry.*

12. Entry.

A Farmer and his wife, } *M. Skipwith.*
presented by }

13. Entry.

A Country Gentleman, his } *M. Broughs.*
Wife, and his Bailiffe, presented by } *M. Ashton.*
 } *M. Perri.*

14. Entry.

An amorous Courtier
richly apparelled, pre-
sented by

15. Entry.

Two Roaring boyes, their suites answering their profession.

16. Entry.

Fowre mad Lovers, and as madly clad.

17. *Entry.*

A jealous Dutchman,
his wife and her Italian
Lover, presented by

M. Arpe.
M. Rimes.
M. Tartareau.

18. *Entry.*

Three Swisses, one a little
Swisse, who playd the wag with
them as they slept, presented by

19. Entry.

Fowre anticke Cava-
liers, imitating a manage
and tilting. } *M. Arpe.*
 M. Jay.
 M. Atkins.
 M. Tartarcan.

20. *Entry.*

A Cavalierito and two Pages.

All

All which Antimasques were well set out and excellently danced, and the tunes fitted to the persons.

The Antimasques being past, all the Sceane was changed into craggy rockes and inaccessible mountaynes, in the upper parts where any earth could fasten, were some trees, but of strange formes, such as only grow in remote parts of the Alpes, and in desolate places; the furthest of these was hollow in the midst, and seemed to be cut through by art, as the *Panfilipo* near *Naples*, & so high as the top pierced the clouds, all which represented the difficult way which Heroes are to passe ere they come to the Throne of Honour.

The Chorus of the beloved people came forth (led by Concord & the good Genius of Great *Britaine*), their habits being various and rich, they goe up to the State and sing.

II. Song.

To the Queene Mother.

¹
When with instructed eies, we looke upon
Our blessings that descend so fast,
From the faire Partner of our Monarchs Throne,
We grieve, they are too great to last.

²
But when those groweing comforts we surway,
By whom our hopes are longer liv'd,

Then

Then gladly we our vows, and prayes pay
To her, from whom they are deriv'd.

And since (great ³ Queene) shee is deriv'd from you;
We heere beginne our offerings,
For those, who sacrific'd to Rivers, knew,
Their first rights due, unto their Springs.

The Streame, from whence our blessings flow, you bread;
You in whose bosome, e' ven the chise, and best
Of Moderne Victors lay'd his weary head,
when he rewarded Victors with rest.
Your Beauty kept his vallo's flame alive;
Your Tuscan wisdom taught it how to thrive.

Inviting the Kings appearance in the Throne of Honor.

To be printed, not sung.

Why are our joyes detain'd by this delay?
Vnlesse (as in a morning Overcast)
We finde it long, ere we can finde out day;
So whilst our hopes increase, our time doth waste.
Or are you slow 'cause th' way to Honor's Throne
(In which you travaile now) is so uneven,
Hilly, and craggy, or as much unknowne,
As that uncertaine path which leads to Heaven?
O that Philosophers (who through those mists
Low nature casts, doe upper knowledge see)
Or those that smile at them (o' e-weening Priests)
Could with such sure such an undoubted eye,

Reach

*Reach distant Heaven, as you can Honors' Throne,
Then we should shift our flesh & inhabit there,
Where we are taught, the Heroes are gone;
Though now content with Earth, 'cause you are heere.*

The song ended they returne up to the Stage, and divide themselves on each side ; then the further part of the Sceane disappeared, and the Kings Majesty and the rest of the Masquers were discovered, sitting in the Throne of Honour, his Majesty highest in a seat of Gold, and the rest of the Lords about him : this Throne was adorned with Palme trees, betwene which stood statues of the ancient Heroes : in the under parts on each side lay captives bound in severall postures, lying on trophies of armours, shields, and Antique weapons, all his Throne being fayned of Goldsmiths worke. The habit of his Majesty and the Masquers was of warchet, richly embroydered with silver, long stockins set up of white: Their caps silver with scrowles of gold, and plumes of white feathers,

3. Song.

To the King, when he appeares, with
his Lords in the Throne of Honor.

^I
THose quar'ling winds (that des'ned unto death
The living, and did wake men dead before)
Seeme now to part (small gusts, as out of breath,
And flie, to reconcile themselves on shore.

D

If

2

*If it be Kingly patience to out last,
Those stormes the peoples giddy fury raise,
Till like, famt astick winds themselves they waste,
The wisdome of that patience is thy praise.*

3

*Murmur's a sicknesse epidemicall;
'Tis catching, and infects weake common eares;
For through those crooked, narrow Alleys, all
Invaded are, and kil'd by Whisperers.*

4

*This you discern'd, and by your mercy taught,
Would not (like Monarchs that severe have bin)
Invent, Imperiall Arts, to question thought;
Nor punish vulgar sicknesse as a sin.*

5

*Nor would your valour, (when it might subdue)
Be hinder'd of the pleasure to forgive;
Th'are worse than overcome (your wisdome knew)
That needed mercy to have leave to live.*

6

*Since strength of virtues, gain'd you Honours throne;
Accept our wonder, and enjoy your praise!
Hee's fit to governe there, and rule alone,
Whom inward helps, not outward force doth raise.*

Whil'st the Chorus sung this Song, there
came softly from the upper part of the Heavens,
a huge cloud of various colours, but pleasant to
the sight; which descending to the midst of the
Sceane open'd, and within it was a transpa-
rent brightnes of thin exhalations, such as the Gods
are

are feigned to descend in the most eminent place
of which, her Majesty late, representing the chiefe
Heroin, environed with her martiall Ladies, and
from over her head were darted lightsome Rayes
that illuminated her seat, and all the Ladies about
her participated more or lesse of that light, as they
sate neere or further off: this brightnesse with many
streakes of thin vapours about it, such as are seene in
a fayre evening skie softly disceded: and as it came
neere to the Earth, the seat of Honour by little and
little vanished, as if it gave way to these Heavenly
Graces. The Queenes Majesty and her Ladies were
in Amazonian habits of carnation, embroidered
with silver, with plumed Helmes, Bandrickes with
Antique swordshanging by their sides, all as rich as
might be, but the strangenes of the Habits was most
admired.

IIII. Song.

When the Queene and her La-
dies descended.

You that so wisely studious are,
To measure, and to trace each Starr,
How swift they trauaile, and how farr,
Now number your celestiaall store,
Planets, or lesser lights, and trie,
If in the face of all the skie,
You count so many as before?

2

*If you would practise how to know
The chiefe for influence; or show;
Lewell your perspectives below!*

*For in this neather Orb they move!
Each here (when lost in's doubtfull Are)
May by his Eyes; advance his Heart,
And through his Opticke learne to love!*

3

*But what is she that rules the night?
That kindles Ladies with her light,
And gives to Men the power of sight?*

*All those who can her virtue doubt,
Her Minde, will in her face advise,
For through the Casements of her Eyes,
Her Soule is ever looking out.*

4

*And with its beames, she doth surway
Our growth in Virtue, or decay;
Still lighting us in Honours way!*

*All that are good, she did inspire!
Lovers are chaste, because they know
It is her will, they should be so;
The valiant take from her their Fire!*

When this heavenly seat touched the Earth, the Kings Majesty tooke out the Queene, and the Lords the Ladies, and came downe into the Roome, and danc't their entry, betwixt which and the second dance was this song.

V. Song.
After the First Dance,

Why

1

Why stand you still, and at these Beauties gaze,
As if you were afraid,
Or they were made,
Much more for wonder than delight?
Sure those whom first their virtue did amaze,
Their feature must at last invite.

2

Time never knew the mischiefs of his haste!
Nor can you force him stay
To keepe off day:
Make then his use of Triumphs heere;
It were a crime gainst pleasant youth, to waste
This night, in overcivill feare.

3

Move then like Time, for Love (as well as he)
Hath got a Kalender,
Where must appeare,
How evenly you these measures tread;
And when they end, we far more griev'd shall be,
Than for his Howers when they are fled.

The second Dance ended, and their Majesties being seated under the State, the Sceane was changed into magnificent buildings composed of severall selected peeces of Architecture: in the furthest part was a Bridge over a River, where many people, coaches, horses, and such like were scene to passe to and fro: beyond this on the shore were buildings in Prospective, which shooting far from the eye shewed as the suburbs of a great City.

From the highest part of the Heavens came forth

a cloud far in the Sceaue, in which were eight persons richly attired representing the spheres; this joyning with two other clouds which appeared at that instant full of Musicke covered all the upper part of the Sceaue, and at that instant beyond all these, a Heaven opened full of Deities, which celestiall Prospect with the Chorus below filled all the whole Sceaue with apparitions and harmony.

VI Song.

To the King and Queene, by a
Chorus of all.

SO muscally as to all Eares,
Dost seeme the musick of the Spheres,
Are you, unto each other still;
Tuning your thoughts to others will.

*All that are harsh, all that are rude,
Are by your harmony subdu'd;
Yet so, into obedience wrought,
As if not forc'd to it, but taught.*

*Live still, the pleasure of our sight;
Both our examples and delight.*

*So long, untill you finde, the good successe
Of all your virtues, in one happinesse.*

*Till we so kinde, so wise, and carefull be,
In the behalfe of our Posteritie,*

That

*That we may wish your Scepters ruling heere,
(Lov'd even by those, who should your justice feare)
When we are gone, when to our last remove
We are dispatch'd, to sing your prayse above.*

After this song the Spheares pass through the Ayre, and all the Deities ascended, and so concluded this Masque : which was generally approv'd of, especially by all Strangers that were present, to be the noblest and most ingenuous that hath been done heere in that kinde.


The Invention, Ornament, Scenes and Apparitions, with their Descriptions, were made by
INIGO IONES, Surveyor Generall of his Majesties Workes.

What was spoken or sung, by WILLIAM DAVENANT, her Majesties Servant.

The Subject was set downe by them both.

The Musicke was compos'd by LEVVIS RICHARD, Master of her Majesties Musicks.

FINIS.



The Names of the Masquers.

The Kings Majesty:

Duke of *Lenox*.

Earle of *Carlisle*.

Earle of *Newport*.

Earle of *Leinricke*.

Lord *Russell*.

Lord *Herbert*.

Lord *Pages*.

Lord *Filding*.

Master *Russell*.

Master *Thomas Howard*.

The Queenes Majesty.

Dutchesse of *Lenox*.

Countesse of *Carnarvan*.

Countesse of *Newport*.

Countesse of *Portland*.

Lady *Andover*.

Lady *Margaret Howard*.

Lady *Kelkymekin*.

Lady *Francis Howard*.

Mistris *Cary*.

Mistris *Nevill*.

